

# The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VII.]

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1795.

[NUMBER 364.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck Slip.

## MAHMUT AND IDRIS.

AN ORIENTAL TALE.

AMONG the dancers of the palace, in the reign of Abbas the Great, King of Persia, there was a young maid, named Idris, whom the master of the revels, on the report of her charms, had sent for from Calbin to Ispahan. Her mother being of the same profession, she had followed the same way of life; but as the honorably distinguished herself from her female-companions, she demonstrated that virtue is practicable in every situation of life, however slippery or dangerous it may be.

Scarcely had Idris appeared in the theatre of the capital, but she found herself beset by the grandees, who strove to please her by the same means that had won others in that station. One exhausted all his rhetoric in commending her shape and manner; another extolled the form of her face; her complexion, and the regularity of her features.—A third, to give weight to the encomiums he had bestowed upon her voice; repeated an air he had heard her sing, and declared his distraction to arise at that grace with which she gave life to her words.—A fourth, boasting his precision and skill in dancing, exhibited instantly some of the attitudes he had learned of her. A first-rate Sir Popping, gave her a list of the pretty women he had deserted, from the moment he first saw her. A young Imam, by birth intitled to become a Mollah, silently displayed his figure and his dress. And old fingerer of the public money, dazzled her eyes with a diamond of the first water, and offered it, besides the perquisites of the contracts, which it was his custom to bestow upon his mistress.—An officer of the crown made pompous descriptions of the presents with which he had recompensed the friendship of the little Zool. In fine, every one exerted his faculties, and his address, in order to gain the preference over his rivals.

But Idris was not to be caught by such baits. At the palace, at assemblies, in the public walks; and in all places, the discourse turned upon the new dancer, every one talked of her beauty, her wit, her engaging behaviour; and, which was more than they had said of any other of her profession; they agreed in acknowledging her to be very virtuous. It is the property of none but the most exalted virtue to gain the respect and admiration of young courtiers. Mahmut conceived a high opinion of Idris's virtue, from the extraordinary effect it produced.

Mahmut bore among the lords of the court, the same character which Idris maintained among the dancers of her sex; proof against the defects of his equals, and the vices of his station.

As soon as he began to appear in the world, he became sensible of the ridiculousness of that noisy ostentatious giddiness, which most young people of quality affect; and being happily prejudiced against the idle life he saw them lead, he took care not to follow their example, yet without seeming to condemn them. While their days were divided between the toilet, the table, visits, and gaming, he spent the morning in the closet

among his books; or, with those whose conversation could instruct him better.

In the afternoon he frequented the manufactories, and working places about the palace; talked with the ablest hands in the several arts; and observed, with the utmost attention, how they proceeded in their works.

In the evening was at some or other of the public entertainments, which he enjoyed with a moderation that is ever inseparable from taste and discernment. After which he repaired to some of the most brilliant assemblies of Ispahan, as well to avoid a singularity that would have rendered him odious as to acquire a greater share of the complaisance and politeness which reigned in them.

Mahmut's wit, and the use he made of it, rendered him superior to those who were his equals in birth; and, besides the advantage of a good figure and graceful air, he distinguished himself no less among them by his natural and acquired talents. Idris could not behold this amiable Persian without emotion—the shunned all her importunate suitors, and complacently fancying him free from all their faults, she secretly wished that the beauty which they so highly extolled, might make an impression on him. Her wishes were met more than half way. Mahmut soon let her know that he loved her most passionately; and her answer to his declaration, on account of its singularity, deserves to be given entire.

"Doubtless you give the name of love," (said she, with a charming smile) to that which is only an effect of your taste for novelty: I will not, my lord, go further, at present, on this head; it is your business to fix my judgment. I will ingeniously confess, though it will give you some unfavorable opinion of me, if you are not the man I take you to be, that I am not displeased at your liking me: but if ever I see occasion to alter the idea I have conceived of you, hope not that I shall, in the least, indulge my inclination. I shall not take it ill if you give your heart to a woman more virtuous than I, therefore, do not complain of your lot, if I dispose of mine, in favor of any man whom I may find superior to you in virtue."

Mahmut, struck with admiration, and overflowing with joy, laboured to rise to such a pitch as might oblige Idris to be constant to him. He applied himself, with fresh vigor, to acquire the arts and sciences necessary for a man in his station. He made it his business to relieve indigent merit and unfortunate virtue. His humanity, generosity, capacity, and modesty, were equally conspicuous; and Idris abundantly rewarded him for all the pains he took to please her. Praise grounded on truth, and coming from the mouth of so charming a person, filled the tender Mahmut's heart with joy and satisfaction. He read, in the eyes of his beautiful mistress, how dear he was to her. He talked of his passion, and described its violence. Idris listened to him with pleasure, vowed she would make him a just return; and thus animated him to give her no occasion to repent her engage-

ment. In these overflowings of their hearts, which none but true lovers can know, and feel the sweetness of, they laid open to each other the most secret recesses of their souls. Mahmut was grieved when he took leave of Idris, nor could she bear his absence without a visible concern.—They always parted under the greatest impatience to meet again.

Between two neighbors, so powerful, as the Grand Signor and the King of Persia, there can be no long peace, a war soon broke out, and Mahmut was obliged to set out for the army. He waited upon Idris to deplore with her the dire necessity that forced them asunder; but whilst he lay at her feet, he durst not disclose to her all his grief. The fortitude of the fair one daunted him. He was afraid of lessening himself in her esteem, by discovering any weakness.—Idris perceived the fore conflict in his breast, and loved him for it more intensely.

Mahmut had not been gone a month when he gave way to his desire of an interview with Idris. He slipped away privately from the army, and with the help of relays, which he had got ready on the road, he was at the gates of Ispahan before they missed him in the camp. Alighting at the house of one of his old servants, he disguised himself in the habit of a peasant, that he might not be known in the city; and, impatient for an interview with his Idris, he flew to her house.

The charming maid was sitting at a balcony, as Mahmut was advancing, and knew him, notwithstanding his disguise. Grieved to see him thus neglect his glory, and his duty, she ran directly to her closet, charging her slave to admit no visitor whatever. She melted into tears at the weakness of her lover; but soon recovered herself, and wrote him the following billet:

IDRIS TO THE PEASANT.

"Friend, I know thou art to be forthwith at the army. Call upon Mahmut, and tell him from me, that I desire him to remember the conditions on which the heart of Idris is to be secured."

Mahmut was too much confounded with these words to ask any questions of the slave that delivered him the billet. He went back to his domestic's house, to put off his disguise; and fluctuating between admiration, grief, and fear, he repaired again to the army with as much haste as he had travelled up to Ispahan, his chief study being to make amends for the fault he had committed: he behaved the rest of the campaign with so much ardor, bravery, and conduct, that he was deservedly promoted to a higher post, which the King conferred on him with the most honorable eulogies at the head of the army. Idris wrote him a congratulatory letter on his promotion, in which, without mentioning his weakness, she gave him to understand that she had forgiven him.

Mahmut, transported with joy, hastened back to Ispahan, as soon as the army was ordered into winter-quarters, and listened to no other considerations but his esteem for this virtuous girl. He intreated her to complete his happiness in

becoming his wife. "Your wife, my lord, (cried Idris, with an emotion that once discovered the tenderest passion and concern for the glory of her lover;) what! would Mahmut forget himself so far? In disposing of your heart you may, indeed, consult nothing but your inclinations; but when the question is to chuse a partner in your dignity and fortune, you are accountable to those of whom you hold both. I have the deepest sense of gratitude for this signal testimony of your esteem; but what will your relations say? What will all Persia say, whose eyes are upon you, and who see nothing in me but the mean profession I was bred to?—No; Mahmut, it must not be!—I see my error; I am ashamed of my weakness.—I that am ready to sacrifice my life, were it necessary, to preserve your glory, cannot be instrumental myself in fulfilling it."

Sentiments like these made the passionate Mahmut only more pressing.—"What are those things, (said he) which create so great a disparity between us? An instant may deprive us of them; but the dowry which you will bring me, charming Idris, is a blessing that depends not on men, nor fortune." In uttering these words, his countenance began to be clouded with grief: fresh denials drove him to despair.—He drew his poniard, and was going to plunge it into his breast. The tender Idris could hold out no longer. "Ah! Mahmut, (cried she) stop your hand and live.—To-morrow I shall be yours.—Grant me this short respite!" She could utter no more.—Tears put an end to her surprise, and stopped her breath!

The news of their marriage soon took wind; and those who envied him the possession of so much beauty, abused him for his meanness, while the sober and thinking part of the world extolled their virtues; and only lamented that her birth and fortune had not rendered them more conspicuous and attracting. She was presented to the king, who was charmed with her person and finding her heart, and her sentiments would not disgrace the highest quality, added that which reconciled all parties—a title and place at court.

#### AN ECDOTE.

KIUPERLI NUUMAN, who was made Vizir in 1710, had conceived a foolish idea, that there was always a fly upon his nose. He would attempt to drive it away with his hand every now and then, but it always remained; and though the most celebrated physicians were consulted, they were not able to cure him of his phrenzy. A Frenchman, however, named Le Duc, was more successful. This physician did not endeavour, like the rest, to convince his patient by learned arguments that what he saw was only an illusion, but, on the very first visit, he seemed astonished at the size of the importunate fly which incommoded the Vizir's nose, and by these means he gained his confidence. He at first ordered him some harmless physic, under pretence of purging; and at length, one fine day, he prepared to cut off the fly. Taking out a small knife, he drew it gently over the Vizir's nose, and after this operation shewed him a large dead fly, which he had kept concealed in his hand. Kiuperli immediately cried out, that this was the fly which had so long tormented him, and by this address he was cured of his folly.

#### MAXIM.

WE like better to see those on whom we confer benefits, than those from whom we receive them.

#### A CHARACTERISTIC SKETCH OF THE LONG-ISLAND DUTCH.

STILL on those plains these numerous race survive,

And, born to labour, still are found to thrive;  
Thro' rain and sunshine toiling for their heirs  
They hold no nation on this earth like theirs.  
Fond of themselves, no generous motives bind.  
To those that speak their gibberish, only kind:  
Yet still some virtues candour must confess  
And truth shall own, some virtues they possess.  
Where'er they fix, all nature smiles around,  
Groves bend their fruit and plenty cloaths the ground;

No barren trees to shade their domes are seen,  
Trees must be fertile and their dwellings clean,  
No idle fancy dares its whims apply,  
Or hope attention from the master's eye,  
All tends to something that must self produce,  
All for some end, and every thing its use:  
Eternal scowering keep their floors afloat,  
Neat as the outside of the Sunday-coat;  
The wheel, the loom, the female band employ,  
These all their pleasure, these their darling joy;  
The strong-ribb'd lass no idle passions move,  
No nice ideas of romantic love;  
He to her heart the readiest path can find  
Who comes with gold; and courts her to be kind,  
She heeds no valour, learning, wit, or birth,  
Mind, not the swain—but asks him what he's worth.

No female fears in her firm breast prevail,  
The helm she governs, and she trims the sail,  
In some small barque the way to market finds,  
Hauls aft the sheet, or veers it to the winds,  
While, plac'd a head, subservient to her will,  
Hans smokes his pipe, and wonders at her skill.

Health to her toils—thus may they still go on—  
Curse on my pen!—What virtues have I drawn!  
Is this the general taste?—No (truth replies)—  
If fond of beauty, guileless of disguise,  
See—(where, the social circle meant to grace)  
The handsome Yorker shades her lovely face,  
She, early led to happier tasks at home,  
Prefers the labours that her sex become,  
Remote from view, directs some favourite art,  
And leaves to harder man the ruder part.

[FROM A FEMALE CORRESPONDENT.]

#### TO THE DOVE.

HAIL sweet complainer of the woods,  
Who seeks a place alone  
In some unfrequented grove,  
Where thou dost sit and moan.

Say, if the cause thou wilt reveal,  
What passions fire thy breast,  
Hast thou thy sweet companion lost  
Which once thy heart possess'd?  
Has Hymen frown'd while Venus smil'd,  
And Cupid wing'd his dart;  
Does love that's not with love return'd  
With sorrow swell thy heart?

Let me attend thy mournful lay,  
The story of thy woe;  
I feel my sorrows melt with thine  
While tears begin to flow.

Had I but wings, I'd fly with thee,  
Together would we rove,  
We'd range the space of earth's domain,  
And sing the theme of love!

A. CARDENIO.

SOME weak people are so sensible of their weakness, as to be able to make a good use of it.

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### SPRING.

Now ev'ry field, now ev'ry tree is green;  
Now genial nature's fairest face is seen.

ELPHINSTON.

THE SPRING affords to a mind, so free from the disturbance of cares or passions as to be vacant to calm amusements, almost every thing that our present state makes us capable of enjoying. The variegated verdure of the fields and woods, the succession of grateful odours, the voice of pleasure pouring out its notes on every side, with the gladness apparently conceived by every animal, from the growth of his food, and the clemency of the weather, throw over the whole earth an air of gaiety, significantly expressed by the smile of nature.

Yet there are men to whom these scenes are able to give no delight, and who hurry away from all the varieties of rural beauty, to lose their hours and divert their thoughts by cards, or assemblies, a tavern dinner, or the prattle of the day.

Mankind must necessarily be diversified by various tastes, since life affords and requires such multiplicity of employments, and a nation of naturalists is neither to be hoped or desired; but it is surely not improper to point out a fresh amusement to those who languish in health, and repine in plenty, for want of some source of diversion that may be less easily exhausted, and to inform the multitudes of both sexes, who are burthened with every new day, that there are many shows which they have not seen.

He that enlarges his curiosity after the works of nature, demonstrably multiplies inlets of happiness; and, therefore, the younger part of my readers, to whom I dedicate this vernal speculation, must excuse me for calling upon them, to make use at once of the spring of the year, and the spring of life; to acquire, while their minds may be yet impressed with new images, a love of innocent pleasures, and an ardour for useful knowledge; and to remember, that a blighted spring makes a barren year, and that the vernal flowers, however beautiful and gay, are only intended by nature as preparatives to autumnal fruits.

Z.

#### AN ECDOTE.

AN officer in the English service going on the expedition against the Americans at Bunker's-hill, gave orders to his tailor to make him a suit of cloaths, and to put within side the lining of his waistcoat, A PLATE OF BRASS, as a shield from the enemy; which the tailor, thro' a lucky mistake, placed in the inside of the lining of the breeches; the officer being directly after led on to battle, a precipitate retreat immediately ensued, and being closely pursued by the enemy, endeavoured to make his escape by jumping over a hedge, which one of the enemy perceiving, thrust the bayonet in his tail, as he thought, and pushed him over. The yankee then left him. When he got safe to camp, he could not but extol the tailor's conduct, WHO KNEW WHERE HIS HEART LAY better than he did himself.

#### SCRAPS.

WHERE there is emulation, there will be vanity; and where there is vanity, there will be folly.

THE follies and foibles of the female sex are daily subject to the verbal sneer or criticism of men who have been bored by disappointment, or those who have been unfortunate in pursuit of lawful, or even unlawful love.



## NEW-YORK, MAY 2.

BY the sloop Nancy, Capt. Clay, in 25 days from Leogane, we learn, that the French were in considerable force before Port-au-Prince, and kept up a constant and heavy cannonade upon the place: they say that the besiegers were very desperate and would in all probability soon carry the town.

Capt. Miller, of the brig Eliza, arrived from St. Croix on Thursday evening, and left there 15th of April, informs us that a vessel had arrived at that island, two days previous to his sailing, which has brought intelligence of the arrival of the long expected British fleet—consisting of 2 sail of the line, a 50 gun ship, several frigates, and 300 sail of transports and merchant vessels—on board of which were 6000 troops.

Captain Miller had perused a Barbadoes paper, in which the arrival of the fleet was mentioned, and its force particularly stated.

The ship adventure, Capt. Robinson, which arrived here on Thursday evening, spoke the ship Sally, Capt. Seth Storer, belonging to Portland, in long. 39. 30. bound to Bordeaux, on 11 days, all well.

Schr. Sally, arrived yesterday from Aux-Cayes, the mate informs that Malterton, (late master) jumped overboard and drowned himself about 20 days ago.

FRANKFORT, February 3.

The Mentz Gazette states, that the King of Prussia has proposed to the French an armistice for all the combined powers; and that, if this proposition should not be acceded to, his majesty has offered to negotiate a separate peace for Prussia and the Empire. The basis of this peace with relation to the Empire, to be as follows; That France is to have for her boundaries La Queich and is to recompence those of the Princes of the Empire by money who have suffered by invasion. If these propositions were not accepted in a very short space, his Prussian majesty would then employ every means in his power to procure peace for the Empire. This account adds, that Merlin of Thionville was to carry these proposals to Paris; and was, at the same time, to take measures to prevent the Jacobins from throwing obstacles in the way of peace.

If this news is founded, there is reason to think that the propositions have not been rejected; Merlin was at Paris on the 15th ult. and on the 23d the Count Goltz opened conferences at Basle with M. Barthelemy, after the return of M. Harnier, the Prussian Secretary of Legation, who set off for Paris at the same time with Merlin of Thionville, and spent the 25th at Heidelberg, from whence he has proceeded for Berlin.

LONDON, March 9.

Lord Grenville has had a conference with the two Dutch Commissioners, at the conclusion of which the latter sent off their secretary to the Hague, to give an account of the answer of the English Minister. It is said that the answer was, "that the British government would deliver up the Dutch vessels seized, and take off the embargo, as soon as the Dutch should deliver up the English vessels taken by the French in the ports of Holland; that this was grounded on fair and just principles, for the States General either were the sovereigns of the United States, and could restore the ships actually in their ports, or they were a conquered people, now making a part of France, and their property was legal seizure."

We yesterday mentioned our having letters from Frankfort of the 14th ult. which mentioned

that since the return of Mr. Harnier from Paris, where he had been for four days with the Committee of Public Welfare, to Basle, in Switzerland, things augured favourably for peace. We can now say, upon good authority, that peace is actually concluded between the King of Prussia and the French Republic.

WHITEHALL, March 7.

From the London Gazette.

Horse Guards, March 10, 1795.

A dispatch, dated Osnaburgh, February 28, 1795, of which the following is an extract, has been received by his royal highness the Duke of York, from the hon. lieut.-general Harcourt, and communicated by his royal highness to the right hon. Henry Dundas, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state.

I lose no time in acquainting your royal highness, that on the 24th inst. the enemy advanced in force upon the posts of Nienhuys and Velthuys, which were under the command of Lieut. Col. Strutt, and occupied by the loyal emigrants, and a detachment of Rohan and Bouille's corps. These troops after the most gallant resistance, were forced, with the loss of about 100 men killed and wounded, to fall back upon Northor, and the French occupied those two posts in some force. They also surprised a small picquet of Salm and Hompech Hussars in Oldensaul, which they occupy, but were repulsed, when advancing on this side of that place. Lieut. Gen. Abercromby, who commands at Bentheim, &c. intended to attack and reoccupy the posts of Nienhuys and Velthuys. This measure was, however, rendered unnecessary by the retreat of the French, who left all those posts on the 26th directing their march towards Hardenburgh, and Lieut. Col. Strutt immediately re-occupied them.

The last reports we have received state, that the enemy are precipitately marching their troops from Hardenberg and Groeningen towards Zwall, and that they have even evacuated Covoerden, taking with them the ammunition and part of the cannon from that place.

It would be unjust in the extreme not to mention to your royal highness the particular gallantry and good conduct of the loyal emigrants; they have shewn it in every instance, and particularly in this last, in which, I am sorry to say, they have had four officers and above fifty men killed and wounded. Major M'Murdo, and the other officers, left with the sick, and I am happy to add, that from their reports, our sick meet with the best treatment from the French.

A dispatch, dated Embden, March 1, 1795, of which the following is an extract, has been received by his royal highness the Duke of York, from Major General A. Gordon, and communicated by his royal highness to the right hon. Henry Dundas, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state.

An opportunity for England offering this moment, and of which Lieutenant General Harcourt cannot avail himself, I have the honour to report, for the information of your royal highness, that the four-posts, under the command of Major General Lord Cathcart, extending from Fort Bour-tange to Neicoe Shanks, were attacked and drove in, with some loss, on the morning of the 27th.

I am informed by his lordship, that he was retiring by his left his whole force consisting of Major-General Dundas's brigade of cavalry, the 6th brigade of infantry, with some detachments of foreign light-troops, and intended recrossing the river Ems at Rhude and Meppel.

I also understand that the four-posts of the left wing were drove in some days before, but I have not been able to learn any particulars.

## Court of Hymen.

### MARRIED

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. ISAAC STAGG, to Miss CATHERINE LINCOLN, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, at the seat of Mr. Stuyvesant, in the Borey, Mr. HORACE JOHNSON, merchant, to Miss CATHERINE THORN, both of this city.

Same evening, at New-Town, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. THOMAS BLOODGOOD, merchant of this city, to Miss ANNA LAWRENCE, daughter of Col. Daniel Lawrence, of that place.

On Sunday evening last by the Rev. Bishop Provost Mr. LEWIS D. FLINN, of this city, to the amiable Miss SARAH CRAWFORD daughter of Col. John Crawford of Philadelphia.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JOHN TILLOU, to Miss MARIA REED, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. ROBERT MOTT, merchant, to Miss LYDIA P. STANSBURY, daughter of Mr. Joseph Stansbury, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. JOHN HATFIELD, of Elizabeth-town, to Miss ELIZABETH MARKS, of this city.

## T H E A T R E.

### Mrs. MELMOTH'S NIGHT.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING, May 2, Will be presented, A TRAGEDY, (never acted here) called,

## Z E N O B I A.

End of the Play, Mrs. POWNAL will sing the much admired CANTATA of The N A B O B.

After which, Mr. HALLAM will (by particular desire) recite

BUCKS HAVE AT YE ALL.

To which will be added, a Musical After-Piece, called, The

## Children in the Wood.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

Places in the Boxes may be had of Mr Faulkner, at the Box-Office from Ten to Twelve, A. M. and on the Days of Performance from Three to Five; P. M. where also Tickets may be had and at Mr. Gains's book-store, at the Bible in Pearl-Street.

The Doors will be opened at half past Five, and the Curtain drawn up precisely at half past six o'clock.

Ladies and Gentlemen will please to send their servants at Five o'clock, to keep places.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

### A MORNING SCHOOL.

JOHN COLLINS, respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he intends to open a MORNING SCHOOL on Monday the 4th inst. at his Seminary, No. 26, Vesey-street, where Young Ladies only will be admitted; his time of attendance will be from 6 till 8 o'clock; Reading, Writing, Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to, (or either of them). Other branches if required.

May 2, 1795.

64—2W 4

## Court of Apollo.

PLAIN SAILING;  
OR, RESIGNATION TO THE STORM.

**W**HEN once your bark is launch'd, boys, on  
Fortune'sickle seas,  
May Patience be your pilot then, and gently blow  
each breeze.  
Be Hope your main-sheet Anchor to hold you if  
distress'd,  
And Prudence be your Steersman, when storms  
your Bark molest.  
Tho' Rocks and Shoals surround us, to heave us  
to an fro,  
There's an over-ruling Providence, that takes us  
all in tow;  
No Lee-shore then e'er fear boys, nor harbour  
any dread,  
There's never a sleepy watch, boys, station'd at  
mast head.  
Ne'er fear then Squall or Whirlwinds, if all your  
tackle's right,  
For Patience your safe Pilot boys, will shape your  
course aright.  
Tho' adverse winds should baffle and tatter every  
sail,  
Be steady at the Helm, boys, and weather out the  
gale.  
May Courage, like your Main-mast, ne'er break,  
altho' it may bend;  
And Caution be your Compass, lads, when wind  
and seas contend.  
If driven out of course boys, yet bravely stem  
the sea,  
Your haven you'll at last gain, as sure as sure  
can be.  
When once your voyage is over, and dangers all  
are past,  
In wooden-dock you're laid snug, quite safe from  
ev'ry blast;  
Then what the storm has shatter'd you'll neither  
fear nor care,  
'Till ev'ry Plank's replac'd, boys, and put in  
right repair.

## A B U L

A Fellow in Baltimore, who had obtained  
the command of a fishing smack, withing  
to defraud the owners of the vessel, and sail with  
her to another country, wrote the following note  
which he put into the Post-Office of a distant  
sea-port town.

"MASTERS,

I am concerned to inform you, that last night,  
in the heavy gale which blew from N. W. the  
Sally sunk to the bottom, when the other two  
men, and your humble servant went down with  
her and all perished.

Yours, in haste,

OWEN RIDDLEHAM."

June 19 1792.

[On board the Sally.]

SIGN PAINTING, GILDING & GLAZING.  
By JOHN VANDER POOL,  
No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-slip.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.

An active Lad of about 14 or 15 years of  
age, and of reputable connections, is  
wanted at this Office.

## The Moralist.

FILIAL DUTY.

**F**ROM the creatures of God let man learn  
wisdom, and apply to himself the instructions  
they give.

Go to the desert, my son; observe the young  
stork of the wilderness, let him speak to thy  
heart; he beareth on his wings his aged sire, he  
lodgeth him in safety, and supplieth him with food.

The piety of a child is sweeter than the incense  
of Persia, offered to the sun; yea, more delici-  
ous than odours wafted from a field of Arabian  
spices, by the western gales.

Be grateful then to thy father, for he gave  
thee life; and to thy mother for the sustained  
thee.

Hear the words of his mouth, for they are spo-  
ken for thy good; give ear to his admonition,  
for it proceedeth from love.

He hath watched for thy welfare, he hath toil-  
ed for thy ease; do honor therefore to his age,  
and let not his grey hairs be treated with irreve-  
rence.

Forget not thy helpless infancy, nor the fro-  
wardness of thy youth, and indulge the infirmi-  
ties of thy aged parents; assist and support them  
in the decline of life.

So shall their hoary heads go down to the grave  
in peace and thine own children, in reverence  
of thy example, shall repay thy piety with Fili-  
al Love.

## SHIP PAINTING,

By ANTHONY OGILVIE.

Cherry-Street, near the Ship Yards.

**A**ND every other kind of Painting executed  
in the most elegant manner, at the shortest  
notice, on terms as reasonable as any in this city.  
Window Glaz 12 by 10, 11 by 9, 8 by 10, and  
7 by 9, Oil, Paints, Putty, and every article in  
the Painting and Glazing line for sale. 6r.—t.

## UNITED STATES LOTTERY,

For the improvement of the City of  
WASHINGTON,

**W**ILL commence drawing in a few  
days: Tickets may be had by applying  
at D. DUNHAM'S Store, No. 26, Moore-Street,  
near the Elizabeth-Town Ferry, New-York;  
where Tickets in the last and present Lottery  
will be carefully examined and Prizes paid.

And a scheme of the Patterson Lottery for  
establishing useful Manufactures, may be seen by  
applying as above.

N. B. Specie given for Jersey Money. 41 1y

## THOMAS CONREY,

No 90, Chatham-street, near the Tea Water-Pump,  
**R**ESPECTFULLY informs the Public, and his  
friends, that he has on hand a general as-  
sortment of fashionable Mahogany Furniture,  
which he will sell cheap for Cash.

N. B. All orders attended to and compleated  
with dispatch. Venitian Blinds made and hung  
at the shortest notice.

New-York, March 28, 1795.

59—t.f.

## TO BE LET,

**A** Front Room and Cellar, in Greenwich-  
street, No. 229. Also, Boarding and  
Lodging, may be had at the same place, after  
the first of May. Enquire at No. 150, corner of  
Liberty-street and Broad-Way. 62—t.f.

## JOHN HARRISON,

Has just received, in addition to his former assort-  
ment the following New and Entertaining

NOVELS, &c

**S**YDNEY & EUGENIE, Queen of France,  
Woody Park, or the Victims of Revenge,  
The Life & Adventures of Anthony Leger, Esq  
or, the Man of Shifts. In three vols.

Letters from Henrietta to Morvina,

Julius, or the Natural Son,

History of Jane Gray, Queen of England,

Siege of Belgrade, an Historical Novel,

Gabrielle De Vergey an Historic Tale,

Delicate Distress, Tristram Shandy,

Gertrude or the Orphan of Llanfruit,

Penitent Father, or injured innocence triumphant,  
Life and surprising achievements of Samuel Sim-  
kin, Esq.

Expedition of Little Pickle, or the Pretty Plotter,  
Mrs. Davies' Diary, Cowley's Poems,

Arabian Tales, being a continuation of the Ara-  
bian Nights,

Fool of Quality, Julia Mandeville,

Man of Feeling, Man of the World, Julia De

Roubigne,

Paradise lost, do. regain'd, elegant copy,

Hervy's dialogues, Gospel Sonnets.

A great variety of the newest Song Books,

A large assortment of Plays and Pamphlets,

Blank Books of all Kinds,

Pocket, Memorandum, Receipt, and Copper-  
plate Copy Books,

Best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best  
foolscap do. common do.

Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, & Ink-Powders,

Black Lead Pencils, Ink Stands, Slates,

Playing Cards, Message do.

Penknives, India Ink, India Rubber,

Patent Cake and Liquid Blacking for boots and  
shoes, &c. &c.

Harlem Oil, Turlington's Balm, Prentiss's  
Balm for Corns, Rheumatic Ointment, and  
Anderson's Pills.

**S**. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and  
the public that she continues to carry on the  
STAY, MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINA-  
RY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-  
street, (the premises she has engaged for 6 years)  
where she hopes for the continuance of those fa-  
vors which it will be her constant endeavors to  
deserve.

N. B. Handsome and airy apartments, gen-  
teely furnished, may be had from the first May  
at No. 30, Vesey-street. Feb. 14, 1795.

## PRINTERS INK.

**M**ANUFACTURED and Sold by Jacob  
Fee, No. 1, Magazine-street, near the  
Tea-Water-Pump, New-York. t.f.

**R**. LOYD, respectfully informs his friends and  
the public, that he continues to carry on the  
UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BU-  
SINESS, in all its branches, at No. 30, Ve-  
sey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of  
their favors, which by a strict attention to busi-  
ness he will endeavor to deserve. One or two  
youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Ap-  
prentices. Feb. 14, 1795.

## NOVELS and ROMANCES.

**J**UST imported, and for sale by J. FELLOWS,  
No. 131, Water-street, a large collection of  
the newest Novels and Romances, price 6s. each  
vol. March 28, 59—t.f.

**A** Complete set of the DIARY, from the  
commencement to the date, for sale at this  
Office.





## Court of Apollo.

PLAIN SAILING;  
OR, RESIGNATION TO THE STORM.

**W**HEN once your bark is launch'd, boys, on  
Fortune's fickle seas,  
May Patience be your pilot then, and gently blow  
each breeze.  
Be Hope your main-sheet Anchor to hold you if  
distress'd,  
And Prudence be your Steersman, when storms  
your Bark molest.  
Tho' Rocks and Shoals surround us, to heave us  
to an fro,  
There's an over-ruling Providence, that takes us  
all in tow;  
No Lee-shore then e'er fear, boys, nor harbour  
any dread,  
There's never a sleepy watch, boys, station'd at  
mast-head.  
Ne'er fear then Squall or Whirlwinds, if all your  
tackle's right,  
For Patience your safe Pilot boys, will shape your  
course aright.  
Tho' adverse winds should baffle and tatter every  
sail,  
Be steady at the Helm, boys, and weather out the  
gale.  
May Courage, like your Main-mast, ne'er break,  
altho't may bend;  
And Caution be your Compass, lads, when wind  
and seas contend.  
If driven out of course boys, yet bravely stem  
the sea,  
Your haven you'll at last gain, as sure as sure  
can be.  
When once your voyage is over, and dangers all  
are past,  
In wooden-dock you're laid snug, quite safe from  
ev'ry blast;  
Then what the storm has shatter'd you'll neither  
fear nor care,  
'Till ev'ry Plank's replac'd, boys, and put in  
right repair.

### A BULL.

**A** Fellow in Baltimore, who had obtained  
the command of a fishing smack, wishing  
to defraud the owners of the vessel, and sail with  
her to another country, wrote the following note  
which he put into the Post-Office of a distant  
sea-port town.

"MASTERS,

I am concerned to inform you, that last night,  
in the heavy gale which blew from N. W. the  
Sally sunk to the bottom, when the other two  
men, and your humble servant went down with  
her and all perished.

Yours, in haste,

OWEN RIDDLEHAM."

June 19 1792.

[On board the Sally.]

## SIGN PAINTING, GILDING & GLAZING.

By JOHN VANDER POOL,  
No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-slip.

## An Apprentice to the Printing Business.

**A**N active Lad of about 14 or 15 years of  
age, and of reputable connections, is  
wanted at this Office.

## The Moralist.

FILIAL DUTY.

**F**ROM the creatures of God let man learn  
wisdom, and apply to himself the instructions  
they give.

Go to the desert, my son; observe the young  
stork of the wilderness, let him speak to thy  
heart; he beareth on his wings his aged sire, he  
lodgeth him in safety, and supplieth him with food.

The piety of a child is sweeter than the incense  
of Persia, offered to the sun; yea, more delici-  
ous than odours wafted from a field of Arabian  
spices, by the western gales.

Be grateful then to thy father, for he gave  
thee life; and to thy mother for she sustained  
thee.

Hear the words of his mouth, for they are spo-  
ken for thy good; give ear to his admonition,  
for it proceedeth from love.

He hath watched for thy welfare, he hath toil-  
ed for thy ease; do honor therefore to his age,  
and let not his grey hairs be treated with irreve-  
rence.

Forget not thy helpless infancy, nor the fro-  
wardness of thy youth, and indulge the infirmi-  
ties of thy aged parents; assist and support them  
in the decline of life.

So shall their hoary heads go down to the grave  
in peace and thine own children, in reverence  
of thy example, shall repay thy piety with Filial  
Love.

## SHIP PAINTING,

By ANTHONY OGILVIE.

Cherry-Street, near the Ship Yards.

**A**ND every other kind of Painting executed  
in the most elegant manner, at the shortest  
notice, on terms as reasonable as any in this city.  
Window Glass 12 by 10, 11 by 9, 8 by 10, and  
7 by 9, Oil, Paints, Putty, and every article in  
the Painting and Glazing line for sale. 61.—tf.

## UNITED STATES

## LOTTERY,

For the improvement of the City of  
WASHINGTON,

**W**ILL commence drawing in a few  
days: Tickets may be had by applying  
at D. DUNHAM'S Store, No. 26, Moore-Street,  
near the Elizabeth-Town Ferry, New-York;  
where Tickets in the last and present Lottery  
will be carefully examined and Prizes paid.

And a scheme of the Patterson Lottery for  
establishing useful Manufactures, may be seen by  
applying as above.

N. B. Specie given for Jersey Money. 41 1y

## THOMAS CONREY,

No 90, Chatham-Street, near the Tea-Water-Pump,

**R**ESPECTFULLY informs the Public, and his  
friends, that he has on hand a general as-  
sortment of fashionable Mahogany Furniture,  
which he will sell cheap for Cash.

N. B. All orders attended to and compleated  
with dispatch. Venitian Blinds made and hung  
at the shortest notice.

New-York, March 28, 1795.

59—t.f.

## TO BE LET,

**A** Front Room and Cellar, in Greenwich-  
street, No. 229. Also, Boarding and  
Lodging, may be had at the same place, after  
the first of May. Enquire at No. 150, corner of  
Liberty-street and Broad-Way. 62—tf.

## JOHN HARRISSON,

Has just received, in addition to his former assort-  
ment the following New and Entertaining  
N O V E L S, &c

**S**YDNEY & EUGENIA, Queen of France,  
Woodly Park, or the Victims of Revenge,  
The Life & Adventures of Anthony Leger, Esq;  
or, the Man of Shifts. In three vols.

Letters from Henrietta to Morvina,  
Julius, or the Natural Son,  
History of Jane Gray, Queen of England,  
Siege of Belgrade, an Historical Novel,  
Gabrielle De Vergey an Historic Tale,  
Delicate Deltres, Tristram Shandy,  
Gertrude or the Orphan of Llanfrust,  
Penitent Father, or injured innocence triumphant,  
Life and surprising achievements of Samuel Sim-  
kin, Esq.

Expedition of Little Pickle, or the Pretty Plotter,  
Mrs. Davies' Diary, Cowley's Poems,  
Arabian Tales, being a continuation of the Ara-  
bian Nights,

Fool of Quality, Julia Mandeville,  
Man of Feeling, Man of the World, Julia De  
Roubigne,

Paradise lost, do. regain'd, elegant copy,  
Hervey's dialogues, Gospel Sonnets.

A great variety of the newest Song Books,  
A large assortment of Plays and Pamphlets,  
Blank Books of all Kinds,

Pocket, Memorandum, Receipt, and Copper-  
plate Copy Books,

Best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best  
foolscap do. common do.

Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, & Ink-Powders,  
Black Lead Pencils, Ink Stands, Slates,  
Playing Cards, Message do.

Penknives, India Ink, India Rubber,  
Patent Cake and Liquid Blacking for boots and  
shoes, &c. &c.

Harlem Oil, Turlington's Balsam, Prentiss's  
Balsam for Corns, Rheumatic Ointment, and  
Anderson's Pills.

**S**. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and  
the public that she continues to carry on the  
STAY, MANTUA MAKING, and MILLIN-  
ARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-  
street, (the premises she has engaged for 6 years)  
where she hopes for the continuance of those fa-  
vors which it will be her constant endeavors to  
deserve.

N. B. Handsome and airy apartments, gen-  
teely furnished, may be had from the first May  
at No. 30, Vesey-street. Feb. 14, 1795.

## PRINTERS INK.

**M**ANUFACTURED and Sold by Jacob  
Fee, No. 1, Magazine-street, near the  
Tea-Water-Pump, New-York. tf.

**R**. LOYD, respectfully informs his friends and  
the public, that he continues to carry on the  
UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BU-  
SINESS, in all its branches, at No. 30, Ve-  
sey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of  
their favors, which by a strict attention to busi-  
ness he will endeavor to deserve. One or two  
youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Ap-  
prentices. Feb. 14, 1795.

## NOVELS and ROMANCES.

**J**UST imported, and for sale by J. FELLOWS,  
No. 131, Water-street, a large collection of  
the newest Novels and Romances, price 6s. each  
vol. March 28. 59—tf

**A** Complete set of the DIARY, from the  
commencement to this date, for sale at this  
Office.